



# THE SLAVE CHASE.

*from the Entertainment of*  
**Negro Life in Freedom & in Slavery.**

*Words by*

**ANGUS B. REACH.**

*The Music Composed*

*and dedicated as a mark of esteem*

TO  
**George Bond Esq<sup>r</sup>.**

BY

**HENRY RUSSELL.**

*Ent. Sta. Hall*

*Price 3/*

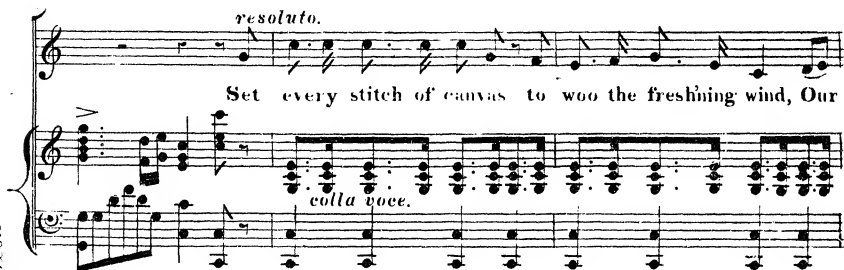
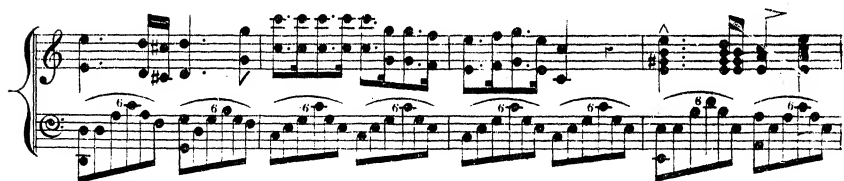
**L O N D O N .**

**CHAPPELL, 50, NEW BOND STREET.**  
CITY BRANCH, 15, POULTRY.

## THE CHASE.

Words by ANGUS B. REACH ESQ.

Music by HENRY RUSSELL.

ALLEGRO  
MODERATO.

Fill'd to the hatches full, my boys, a...cross the seas we go, There's

twice five hun-dred nig-gers in the stif-ling hold be low. A

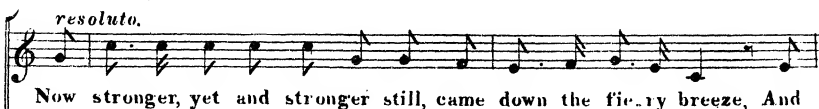
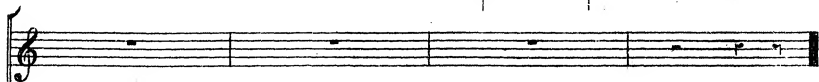
Sail! what say you, boys? well—let him give us chase, A

*ad lib.*

*ritard.*

Brit-ish Man-of-War you say—well, let him try the race; There's

*f* *ad lib.*



even fast and fast...er sped the strange ship on the seas;  
 Flinging each rude and bursting surge, in glittering halos back, And  
 bearing high to Heav'n aloft the Eng-lish Un-ion Jack. "Now  
 cur-ses on that En-sign," the Slav-ering Cap-tain said, There's  
*ad lib.*

lit...tle luck for Slavers when Eng...lish bunt...ing's spread. But

*f* *ad lib.*

pack on sail and trim the ship, be...fore we'll cap...tur'd be, We'll

*a tempo.* 6

have the Niggers up, my boys, and heave them in the sea.

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9453.

*resoluto.*

Hourse was the Slaving Captain's voice and deep the oath he swore, Haul

*colla voce.*

down the flag, that shot's enough, we don't want a...ny more;

A long side dash'd the cruiser's boat, to board and seize the prize,

Hark to that rattling British cheer rise ringing to the skies. Up

up with the Ne-groes speedily, up, up and give them breath,

*ad lib.*

*ritard.*

Clear out the hold from stem to stern, that noisome den is death And

*f* *ad lib.*

run a-loft St. George's Cross, all wan-ton let it wave, The

*al tempo.* 6

to-ken proud that un-der it, there ne-ver treads a slave.

6

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